

# No Hope

Mad Caddies

take a bottle, you drink it down  
your eyes are burning red your gonna end up in the ground  
now you're fallen  
you can't hold on  
you got no hope you're fucking on dope  
your dreams are all but gone  
you do not seem to care it makes no sense to me  
everytime you try to take a look  
you still can't see the you've monster you've become  
the fucked up things you've done

you've done neurotic paranoia are you having fun?  
you ain't going nowhere you got nowhere

you ain't got no chance to see  
there's no way home  
(you're gonna hear me?)

i know it's hard to live that way  
i know it's hard to break the daily chain  
its in you head pshychosomatic  
wake up one day you're an addict

you ain't going nowhere  
you got no chance to see  
there's no way home